This Day in History.

THIS is the anniversary of the raid on Harper's Ferry by John Brown in 1859. Brown had formed plans to liberate the slaves. After a desperate resistance he was captured, tried and executed. The event had much to do in precipitating the great Civil War.

Lazy Child Often Ill SLUGGISH YOUTH NOT IN NORMAL CONDITION

Parent or Guardian to Blame if Children Do Not Comply with Rules of Health.

ifine of the Nation's Best-Known Soelological Writers.)

ANY half-grown boys and mot a few girls suffer from chronic lagifiess, which is really a form of disease. With due consideration and a small amount of care the orditiary case of ennul can be easily cured. To let the matter drag on is a wrong so the child and may contribute to his permanent stupidity and failure.

Why does a boy usually come out of the swimming pool so radiant with energy and good feeling? The answer is simple. He has had a period of ideal physical exercise, and has brought about what we call a reaction. That is, the cool water at first cave the entire surface of his body a mild shock, driving the impure blood away to the langs for purification. Then the fresh, warm blood came surging buck, accompanied by the increased heart action and the invigorating exercise, Thus the bodily tone has been raised merhans 100 per cent.

Through the observation of conditions now well known this buoyant after-affect of the swimming is practically a certainty.

Now, lasiness is a stuper of bedy and mind. It is a symptom of a miorged system, of slow or sluggish circulation, of a partial poisoning of the body and brain, of an under supply of oxygen and fuel, of a lack of sufficient exercise. Not only will the "old swimmin' hole" aughtly patrenised cure a boy of laziness for hours afterwards, but the same general principles may be made to apply otherwise to the extent of a permanent curs of this stupid disease.

Parents Often to Blame.

It follows that if a boy is chronicails lasy, such is a reflection upon the training methods of his parent er guardian, who should study the case and try to effect a cure. Some er all of the following methods may be used with more or less success in treating a child for lasiness.

First, see that there is no apparent disease of another nature. Then, of you have time and pationce to give your child a cold bath each morning, his lariness will most probably disappear. Have the room warm and use the shower or an ordinary sprinkler if available, in order to be quick. Now, rub the surface all over vigorously and do not stop till it is dry, red and warm. always buthe the face thus first. Use the warm bath once per week. to keep the pores open and clean.

However, it has been found that the majority of busy parents aimot provide time and arrangements for giving their chileren the morning bath. In that case a dry rub-down may be used as a fair substitute for the cold Path. Thus much of the detritus may be removed from the skin and a medium reaction may be induced. Quick, energetic rubbing is the rule here with of course a warm bath

Exercise is Important.

Then teach your child to wasa his face each morning, always Saishing with cold water. Here bring him to the practice of rub ping his face forehead, neck and eye cavities till the skin is pink. Thus he may avoid many a cold and may add clearness and vigor, to his mind-at the sam- time

INTERESTING STORIES

Couldn't Do It Justice.

The roungeters came trooping in from the party, and mother wanted to hear all about it. All the boys were loud in their graines of the food that had been provided, but little Muriel was stient and pen-

"And how did my little girl get on?" asked the mother.

"All right," said the child moore-Sally, looking very sick,
"Good gracious!" cried her mether,
siarmed a little. I should have

thought a pretty little girl like you would have had a levely time." Muriel signed. "It is not much use having a pret-

by face if your inside's weak, is it?"

The Healthiest Way.

A company commander received an order from battalien headquarters to send in a return giving the number of dead Huns in front of his sector of the trench. He sent in the number as 2.061. R. Q rang up and asked bow he arrived at this musual figure.
"Well," he replied, "I'm certain

about the one, because I counted him myself. He's harging on the wire just in front of me I sati-mated the 2,000 | worked it out gli by myself in my own head that was bealthier to estimate em an to walk about in No Man's

By Dr. W. A. McKeever. 1 literally seriving away a possible

The thous-

seeds has

"World's

Next, look to the exercise. Rigerons, romping and sprightly sprinting should be a daily habit with your child. Such will correct the weight, solidify the tissces, improve the bodily carriage and give tone and fine temper to the entire system. Exricise done, if rightly applied, is almost a magic cure for laziness on the part of a

a lasy man for a few moments, and you feel yourself drooping. Talk to a man who has enap in his voice and a spark in his eye and you tend to fire up with him. So help your child to form this better habit of speech and action-quick, positive, declaive.

Yes, Dear Parent, the lasiness of your child, in many cases, may be regarded as your neglect and later your own stupidity or sin reflected in his inefficient life.

Puss in Boots

By David Cory.

66W MO are you, and where are you? asked Captain Noah, vainly trying to find this remarkable person who scemed to be nothing but a voice. For I hope you remember in the last story the Arkmebile had been suddenly stopped and a voice had called out, "Where's the chauffeur?" "Who am 17 You'll find out pretty

cuick! Where am If You'd better find that out even quicker!"

Looking up to the Weathercock Captain Nosh shouted, "Ahoy, there! ook out! Who's delaying us?"

"The Majesty of the Law," came the voice again, this time so distinctly that every one turned in the direction from which it came, and thes a huge megaphene on the top of a post repeated. "The Majesty of the Law!"

"Well, Fil be blowed!" exclaimed Captain Noah.

"You have exceeded the speed limit," said the Megaphone, "and you are fined \$15."

"Oh!" interposed Mrs. Nosh, I'm sure you must be mistaken. I'm sure we were not exceeding it \$15

"So am I!" added Mr. Jonah; "In fact I didn't think we were exceeding anything. We were just rolling slong, den't you know, quite

Well, suppose I haven't the money with me?" asked Captain "Fifteen days in fail," answered

the Megaphone. "Mercy!" cried Mrs. Noah, "Don't

worry," whispered Captain Nosh, "Ill borrow the meney from Mr. Jonah." Mr. Jonah was very obliging and

ient the money, saying he had no chance to spend a cent while aboard the whale.

"Now, where shall I put the money?" asked Captain Noah, In the little box back of me," replied the Megaphona. And as soon as the money was dropped in

Megaphone shouted, "The prisoner is discharged!" "Prisoner!" shouted Captain Nonh, as mad as a hornet. "How dare you call me a prisoner!" But before he had time to may another

word the Arkmebile started off and the Megaphone was left behind. "Jehosaphat!" excluimed Captain Noah, wiping the perspiration from his forehead with his red-bordered handkerenter. Bud enough to be

rebbed of \$15, but to be called a prisoner-well, that does make me angry." Never mind, my dear," said Mrs.

Neah southingly, 'All's well bat ends well. Just think, if we hadn't been able to borrow that \$15 we'd have spent fifteen days in jail?" And then, all of a sudden, the

Weathereock shouted. Everybody

in the cabin! Water dead shead? And then, my goodness, you should have seen the animals pull these heads in through the porthotes. And Mrs. Giraffe didn't get here inside in time, and her bonnet get sonking wet, for an soon as the Ark struck the water the spray flew hore and there and everywhere, and the deck was flooded ankle deep. But the Ark was a sturdy craft, and as soon as it once more felt the ocean beneath it it rode the waves as gracefully as a swan. "I guess we won't be fined for speeding now." laughed Puss Juntor, and in the next story you shall hear what

this wonderful Noah's Ark. reight 1915. David Cory. To Se Continued.

further adventures be had aboard

The World's Flower Basket





New Evening Capes By Rita Stuyvesant.

S the social season opens one + der with the buckle, A lining of A is surprised at the number of formal evening affairs that are being scheduled. But perhaps it is because of the desire of the American woman to entertain our Army and Navy men before they go overseas. The light, filmsy gowns that are worn at the dances and dinner parties require some sort of a warm wrap over them, if

one is to guard against the chill November winds All rather dark colors are used because wreps of this kind can be worn both afternoon and evenly Never before have so many women made their own clothes as this year, and with exceptionally good

results. A lovely evening wrap recently seen at a benefit dance was of navy blue tricolette and had been made at home with the assistance of a dressmaker. It was a stunning model, cut on straight lines. A big rolled collar was buttoned high around the treat, while th high around the treat, while the bottom was Blaished with deep chenille fringe. Very soft and luxurious was this garment and not at all difficult to familion.

Deep purple would also be unneually effective and is beautiful

is the silk tricoletts,

Soft broadcloth in the new
seems sinds was used in designing a beautiful cape. It was made on a round yoke, and fell in pretty gathers from the shoulders. The convertible collar was outlined in rich black velvet and the bottom of the cape also showed the valve of the cape also showed the valve: trimming. Deep elits were cut for the arms to pass through, at a convenient length. For a promenado ca the Avenue, or to cover the Red Cross costume, this warm cape would truly be serviceable.

Liberty Blue velour de laine was made us into another smart wrannade. made up into another smart wrap

This was a draped military model

was shaped around the neck, and hung in graceful folds. The lower

draped and caught on the left shoulcorner was brought

decorated with a silver buckle

feature of this dainty garment is the deep, knotted slik fringe that bor-ders the bottoms No fining was needed in this light wrap. If you expect to entertain this Winter you will find that an evening wrap will be an essential part of the wardrobe rou can select in a pastel shade that will be appropriate for both afternoon and evening affairs, thus being at once smart and serviceable.

he same shade was used.

buckla of the same color

For those who can afford the ex-

his medel might be developed in a

lovely chamois shade and lined

with a soft erchid satin and a

Pale pink breadcloth makes an

adorable cape for a debutante. A

deep yoke carefully shaped over the

shoulders is very youtstur. The

lower part is attached with a

eading about an inch deep. Pretty

pink taffets streamers fasten this

dainty wrap at the throat and are

finished with silk tasnels. A pove

Too Young to Be Engaged.

and he has told me he jeves me

and wants to marry me But 1

feel I am entirely too young to

think of such a thing, as I am

only sixteen years old. He is nine-

teen. I told him I would marry

offer when the war is over, but he

said if I grew to love him before

s could marry him without wait-

ing. Now ,I really do love him, so I consented to marry him and

we are keeping our engagement a secret. This is what I want to know. Should I let my parents

know at it, or should I slope with

Not long ago I met a sailer

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX

Little Bobbie's Pa By William F. Kirk.

AST week I started for to Ken . + a Diry. Ma sed every litte: boy shud ought to keap a Diry now. She showed me how to start ravagance of a light colored wrap it. So last nite Pa sed to me Bonbie sed Pa, show me what you have rote in yure Diry. & I got my Diry & Red. MONDAY: It raned all day & 1

studied hard in skool. I seen in a book ware Columbus was the first white Italyun in the United Staits. Went hoam erly & Pa caim hoam

TUESDAY: There wasent any skool, the teecher got drafted. I icked two (2) Boy Scouts & forget a errand with Ma had tould me to do Hoam orly & got called Down

WEDNESDAY: We had a new echer, she will nevver git draited by a husband I guess, her nam is Miss Annie Throap. She sed No a onder thise is war beckaus men is Brutile She whalled Skinny snell beekaus he sed his brother Lester toald him he cud chew tobacco if

him, as that is what he wants me

to do? He also wants me to go

to his native State, out I am

afraid to on account of my youth

I know my parents would not ap-

prove of our marriage Please

SIXTEEN IS entirely too young to

marriage particularly without the

full consent of one's parents. By

all-means tell your mother of your

engagement. Girls would save

themselves a world of trouble if

they would only take their mothers

or some member of their immediate

family into their combidence.

easume the responsibilities of

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

advise.

n wanted to. Hoam erly & helped in wait for Pa to cum boam.

THURSDAY: Our new teacher Quit. She sed the work was unpleasant on account of the fluffyans she had to teach, she ment us kida. No skool & all us kids was glad.

FRIDAY: I got two (2) lickings. one (1) at akeol & the other at hours. I will git seven sum day SAPURDAY: No skeet thank havings. I went fishing in the North River & dident catch any fish.

wish I was bigger, I wad go in he Army or Navy. Woll, Bobble, sed Pa, that is a vary good start you have made on your triry sum day, sed Pa, you wi" grow up & look at that littel 200] with a grate deel of pleshur. wish I had kep a Diry in my yung days, sed Pa. But I was too busy doing hig things, sed Pa. I dare say, sed Ma.

I darw say, sed him.
I certingly was sed Pa. Wen I was young my life was no crowded with Big Events, sed Pa, that I novver had time to rite them dove

dare any not, sed Ma. No indeed, sed Pa But I e wish I had talken time to jot down of the merry wairis wich I in them days of my gloary sed Pa You must have been a cute sitted deemon, sed Ma i can jest see you now sed Ma, stubbing yure toe & running hoam to tell yure mether about It. I nevver bothered my mether

about my trubbels sed Pa.
She toald me you were always in trubbel sed Ma.
I always fought my ewn way out. sed Pu That is how I grew up so self-relyant. Pa sed Ware is my vercote? sed Pa.

Rite ware you put it, sed Ma. Ware is my half sed Pa. Rite in front of yure nose on that ook sed Ma You are vary welf resyant, indeed, sed Ma You bet ter keap a Diry & rite down ware hosp wen Robbite grows up he will be mour able to talk calr of his-

The Plotters

Elizabeth Receives Her First Love Letter from John Butler, Who Has No Word of Self Pity

de Water. CHAPTER LVII.

This year's

crop will be

shipped to all

parts of the

world. One

order alone

amounts to

\$50,000

and is from

France. The

flower beds

are the largest

in the world

and contain

almost every

Copyright, 1919, Star Cumps LIZABETH WADE went into her own room, gripping John Butler's letter tightly. It seemed the one thing for her to hold fast to. Some instinct made her turn the key in the door behind her. She could not endure the possibility of any one's intruding on her privacy. Then she sat down and with trembling

hands tore open the envelope she held. "My darling," she read. Her first love letter! As a girl she had dreamed of the man who would some day write to her like this.

In her dazed condition she had almost forgotten her anxiety and fear. Now both rushed back upon her like esighty forces as she read what her lover had to tell her.

He was being detained pending further investigation into the death of Amos Chapin. That was the way he

How Women Can Aid Loan

By Eleanor Gilbert.

VERY time I read of some one who has done a big thing to help with the Liberty Loan, I wish I could do likewise," confided a young business woman recently. "I wish I was an aviator, and could do stunts in the air, distributing pamphlets, or make a thrilling speech that would influence people, or something stirring."

But there is semething that every business woman can do to help the Liberty Loan that is not excessed by even the daring stunts which so many are performing to attract more subscriptions. Every woman inpilles, shop or factory can do it, not to speak of the many millions of wemen in the non-summercial but mone the less important busi-

cess-the home. That is, to influence those around her by the force of example. No ment of preaching or lecturing or urging will do as much as the simple stunt of example. Tell your associates .. t work when you buy your Liberty Bond. Tell them how you managed to buy it on your income. That will suggest ways and means to those who are afraid

they can't afford it on their salaries. lt's a common practice for girls to boast of their purchases. Why helr environ? In there an office of girls anywhere that does not occasionally boast a miniature fashion show on the occasion when one of the staff buys some exceptionally beautiful article of apparel? Mins B buys some lovely bit, and with the excuse that it's rare, or a westerful bargain, she manages to show it to every one before taking it home.

Why not be just as proud of your Liberty Bonds? When Mrs. B. parindes her now freek or furs or suit in the office, nine out of every ten girls in the office make a mental note at once that they will get sen athing just as gwod or better! in fact, I know of ome case where a fashion-mad business woman makes it a point whenever one of the girls sports a particularly fetching bit of anery to go out and

duplicate it at once! The instinct of imitation is strong within us all. We want what we see others possesw. Let's turn that instinct into good uses by influencing others to imitate caving ways instead of expravagances. Instead of trying to autde your business associates in chothing expenditure, try to cutdo them in eaving! If Miss A. gets a one hundred dollar bond, aprint about of her in the saving game by paying for two! Stir up a contest to see who can bravely assume the biggest obligation for saving-and then meet it.

By force of example you can de A real service, not only by your cooperation with Uncle Sam in his campaign for capital, but also in developing a spirit of patriotic

Notes on the "Ages." Proverbs were first used in the adage. The term "Billingsgate" was first used in the badinage. Money was first made in the coinage. Cradles were first used in the cribbage, and tight lacing began in the corrage Eimple people were first " - ed "green" and 'verdant" in to foliage. The patriarche flourished in the pasturage. The House of Lords was instituted in the peerage Pepper and other condiments were much used in the

By Virginia Terhune Vant put it. To the girt the sent

John was accused of murder. Ma would be tried, perhaps found guilty, by a group of men who knew nothing about him. He might even

She started to her feet in an agony of terror. Then, with a sharp self-reprimend, she sat down again.

"For his sake I must keep same," she muttered.

For His Sake.

Slowly she read the closely written pages. Investigation of the course the bullet had taken showed that the wound could not have been self-inflicted; at least, that was

what the coroner's jury decided. "We know they are wrong." John wrote, "and truth must conquer eventually. Chapin shot himself. I do not know whether this was accidental or not. It may have been that he was crazed by raget perhaps he took up the pistel with the idea of self-decense, and in his agitation pulled the trigger.

"Yet it is strange that I do not remember seeing him touch the thing as he came toward me. Perhaps I, too, was so much excited that it escaped my notice. I recall bracing myself for his attack, and thinking that I must not strike an elderly man, even in self-defense.

"Then there was a blinding flash and he fell. In falling he must have flung the pistol upon the table again. It is all like an awful dream to me. I know my explanation sounds insane and ridiculous. It will sound so to the jurors who will try my case.

"You and Mrs. Chapin will be called as witnesses, of course. I wish I could spare you all this, my darling. My fear is not for myself, but for you-fear that this snock will make you ill, fear that you are wretchedly unhappy. I am thank-ful your brother is coming. You must do just what he tells you to

less delays of the law. You have heard of them. So have I I have spoken lightly, jestingly of them. I shall never do so again.

"Do not worry about me, dearest. I am comfortable here in this ittile country tail. Laker of course. I country jail. Later, of course, I' I do not know, and I must be pa-tient and await developments. I will try to write you regularly.

No Self-Pity.

"Write to me if you can, please, dear. I will tell the man who takes this to wait for an aggwer."
Then there followed repelitions of his .ove for her and his regret at what he was causing her to sufferhis desire that she try to be happy in spite of all that had happened Not a word of self-pity. Not word of his fear for himself. And

his life was in danger. Elizabeth sat motionless for some time. She felt unable to make any muscular effort. At last she dragged herself to her feet. Her limbs were numb, her brain dazed. But she must force herself to write something to this man, who depended upon her love

Seating herself at the table, she took a sheet of paper out of the drawer and, with unsteady fin-gers, scribbled a few lines.

There was such a blur before her eyes that she could scarcely sea. John must not suspect this.

"Darling," she wrote. (This term of endearment came naturally from her pen. It was ar-if she and John had been a....fied or years—she took her love and his so entirely as a matter of

"I am sending you just this little note. I was out when your messenger came, and as I have kept him waiting so long, I must let him return to you soon.

I am loving you better and trust-ing you more all the time. I am sure everything will come out right. It must. It will. You and I must stay our souls upon this belief. "ELIZABETH."

"Still acting a part," she mut-tered; 'precending not to be afraid when I am."

Unlocking her door, she went on downstairs. The man who had brought John's leter was on the side-porch, Mrs. Miller had said. Elizabeth feit she could not face Going to the kitchen, she handed the letter to Mrs. Miller.

Solicitous Soul.

"Would you mind," she said treesulously "giving this to that man? lak him to give it to Mr. Butler. When Mrs. Miller had handed the letter to the meanenger and re-Elizabeth standing where she had legt her.

"You look clean tuckered out," the matron remarked solicitessly, "Why not lie down, like Mrs. Chapin's dene? What's the matter" as the girl caught at a chair to steady herself. Tell me the ruth, honey!"
The truth"—Elizabeth's teeth

chattered as if from a hard chill. "the truth is that John and I are engaged to be married. And he is held for the-the murder-of-Amos Chaain."

She swayed, and would have fallen but for Mrs. Miller's support-